-By SMITH

HAYRACK PARTY- FUNK'S GROVE-

HAYRACK PARTY - FUNK'S GROVETAKE GOOD CARE OF YOURSELF HAYE A GOOD REST - LOTE OF
LOVE- YEAH- IF A STREET CAR
RAN OVER ME SHE'D TELEGRAPH
HOME TO POSTPONE THE FUNERAL
TILL AFTER THE BARN DANCE - IF
SHE CATCHES ME DOWN AT THE
STATION WHEN SHE GETS BACK
IT'LL BE BECAUSE THE WHOLE TOWN'Y
BURNED DOWN AND THAY'S THE OHLY
BURNED DOWN AND THAY'S THE OHLY
BUILDING LEFT AND IT'S RAINING
BATTLE-AKES -

BATTLE - AKES -

The Fortune Hunter Ruby Lyres

You don't look so bad yourself, with a playful dig at the "Fallen on ortune Hunter's ribs. our feet at last-eh? like me! Yes, m one of the new rich for the time He glanced back at the e and very new car. "What to you think of her? . Isn't she a

"And your very own?"the Fortunasked skeptically.

"My very own, my boy, and paid for," he chuckled. "Honestly, too," he added more gravely. "That's a added more gravely. "That's a urprise, isn't it? Why, the last time met you, Jerningham....."
The Fortune Hunter interrupte

That's not my name now, if it's all the same to you; I'm John Smith, and supposed to be more or less respectable," he added with bitter in-

"John Smith!" the other echoed re-flectively. "Well, they're a big fam-ly, those Smthis! I've known lots of em in my time, but why didn't you hoose something more uncommon? I

The Fortune Hunter shrugged his oulders.
I don't know that I had much choice in the matter," he said dryly.

"Sommerton-it's a pretty little

"Well, I'm only passing through-seeing England in style, you know," And he winked again cheerily. "Any chance of you coming along win me for a bit? Why not let me run up to town for a couple of days? I'll stand all the exes! A change that. It's always been you who've paid the

"I can't, thanks all the same. "I can't, thanks all the same. I'm—well—I'm fixed up here for the present. Later on, perhaps, if you're anywhere about, I may be glad to look you up."

There was a note of constraint in the voice which the other man was quick to notice.

"Not in any trouble old boy, I hope," he said earnestly. "If you are, well, anything I can do; but I don't need to tell you. You've got me out of a tight corner more than once." The Fortune Hunter about it."

she have you:
Fooh, don't be faint-hearted! If she's said 'No.' she doesn't mean it. I know 'em. I. "The Fortune Hunter broke in "Don't make a joke of it, Garry! It's not a joke—it's a tragedy, and I tell you that I'd gladly give the rest of my life if I could wipe it out or end it honorably.'

Garry raised his brows.

"Like that, is it?" he said, sympathetically. "Well, let's hear about it."

The Fortune Hunter about it.

openly to someone, a relief to un- happiness Im ever likely to know

Price Free With The Big Herald

Boy Scouts Win

CampRoosevelt |

Tucked away in a far corner

of Ruthenia in Eastern Europe.

there is a little village called

Uzhorod, where the girls and

boys of the Junior American Red

Cross are aiding in the support

of a home school for two score

boys who lost their parents in

the great war. They call their

from the American Red Cross

called at the Uzhorod school.

Most of the boys were on the

playground, but in the yard

near the kitchen six or eight boys were found busily peeling

trouble "getting volunteers for that job," the director explained.

'We simply tell the boys that they

may have as many potatoes for supper as they will peel." Word soon went forth that the visitors wished to take the boys'

pictures. There was an immedia

ate rush for the wash basins. Hair brushes, clothes brushes, and shoe brushes appeared mir-

aculously and a busy five min-utes ensued. One zealous

utes ensued. One zealous youngster went the length of procuring from somewhere a

This school is among the for-tunate few in Southeastern Eu-

rope possessing a targe play-ground. The Uzhorod boys uti-

lize a big open space that dur-ing the war was used by the soldiers as a drill ground. Re-

cently a friend who visited the "internat" gave the boys a sum of money and they voted to spend all of their unexpected

wealth in the purchase of a foot

ball. Now, during the long Af-ternoons the American game proceeds merrily on the Uz-herod playground where once

soldiers marched and counter-

Hinky-de-dink!

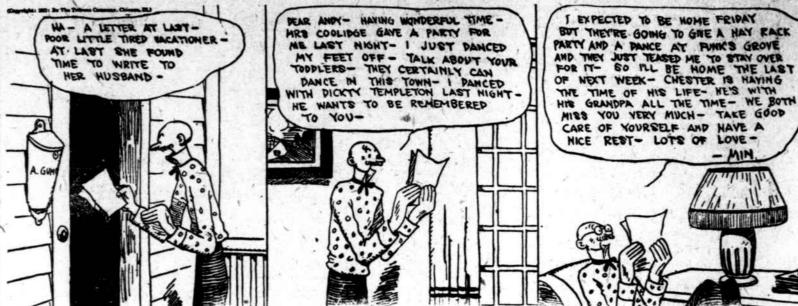
Hinky-de-dank! It's Sherry High We'll have to spank!

"We never have an

It was the middle of a bright summer afternoon when visitors

school an "internat."

THE GUMPS-The Letter That He Longed for Came at Last.



A Full Page of "The Gumps," in Four Colors, in the Comic Section of The Sunday Herald.

The Washington Herald

Garry Cannon was a rough dia-mond He looked ridiculous in his expensive clothes, with a large lamond horseshoe pin stuck in his But his heart was in the right place, and he was sincere enough as he laid a hand on the Fortune "Let's hear what it is, old boy

I knew you were down on your luck as soon as I set eyes on you "Anyway, that's my name, so if you are staying here—"

"Bless your heart, I'm not. This is 'to much of a hole for me—what is 'to much of they call it? Summerside?"

The Fortune Hunter raughed

"Can't be a woman?" he echoed.
"You're wrong, Garry. It is a wcman—this time."

Tommy Learns a Secret. Garry Cannon pursed his lips into path.

a shrill, drawn-out whistle.

"A woman, is it! My son, no wonder you've got it badly after all these years! Who is she? Won't she have you? Is she married? she have you? Is she marr Fooh, don't be faint-hearted!

than once." The Fortune Hunter cut him short.

"Nonsense. I'm all right, at least..." he stopped, and for a moment he looked away down the quiet lane.

He was in trouble, desperate the control of the c trouble, and after all—this man and he had been friends in a queer never really have happened! I sort of way for years. It would wish to God it hadn't . . no! I be a relief to be able to talk don't mean that! It's been the only

Many Prizes at Judge Brown Story Jalk

. . It's just a month ago now— I'd been tramping England for some time—I came back from 'Frisco after I left you—you remember? . . There's a five-barred gate over there'—he point-ed across the field—"and I was sitting on top of it one evening counting my last eight-and-twenty

shillings, and wondering where the devil the next was to come from, when I had the curious sort of feeling that something was going to happen "I'm not a fanciful chap, you

know that!—but, sure enough, as know that!—but, sure enough, as walked on through the woods, I came across a dead man lying in the bracken. "He had no papers on him by which he could be identified, as far as I could see, and I was going

back to fetch the police when a pocket case lying on the "I opened it, more with an idea of trying to find out who the poor devil was than from mere curiosity, and the name John Smith was writ-

ten on the fly-leaf. There was a letter from a girl, too—several let-ters, but I didn't read them all-girl he was evidently coming home the river bank—and I was just in time to get a bey out of the water who had pitched in from a punt. He was a cripple—a poor, miser-able little worm, and . . and he had, a girl with him—his sister!" The Fortune Hunter's voice fal-

tered a little, and he paused for a "Go on," Garry prompted him. "Well-well, it was the girl in the letter-the girl that poor devil in the wood was coming home to. She—she asked me to go home with said unsems like
them—I was wet through, of course
if it can
sened! I name. What did it matter what I
no! I told her? I've had hundreds of
the only
to know. "I said my name was 'John Smith'

"I don't know: sometimes I cant
be sure. There's an uncle—a decent old chap, and the boy Tommy!
—a mean-spritted little devil.
What are you staring at?"
"Nothing. I thought I saw someone in the hedge behind you, but

thought I-was the other fellow.' He looked at Garry Cannon for the first time, his face hot and ashamed. "I give you my word that the whole thing was forced upon me-I'd no time to deny it, or explain. . .

She-she-well-I stayed-I was wards, when I went through his things. I found photographs and things, and I could see the likeness for myself. . . There was a mys-tery about him—he'd done time, and the girl had stuck to him . . . and the girl had stuck to him . . . waited for him ten years, and I—
1—at first I meant to tell her the truth, or clear out . . . then—then—I put it off, till—till I didn't

want to tell her . ."
His voice broke, and Garry Cannon coughed sympathetically.
"Humph! Well, is that all?" he
asked, after a moment.

"No-things began to go wrong almost at once, of course! I did my best to find out all about—the real Smith, but it was difficult. Then there was a woman in Lon-don, and she wrote, and I had to open the letter. She was a sport in her own way—she helped me—

not judging him, but . . . I'm no worse than he was.'
"And they still think you're the

"I don't know: sometimes I can't

"Achievement is the only patent of nobility in the

. . and she believed me! She I think it was a horse in the field. The Fortune Hunter finished his story; he filled in all the details he could remember, sparing himself nothing, making the worst of his

And now she's beginning to distrust me," he ended, with a mirth-less laugh. "Lately everything's gone awry, and so-I thought-if I tried indifference-letting her think

"When you do care—like the very devil!" Gary Cannon intercepted shrewdly.

The Fortune Hunter made no an-

Garry laid a kindly hand on his

arm.

I suppose you want my advice.
as you've told me so much, old son."
he said gravely. "Well, here it is
—you tell that girl the truth! Tell
her the truth as you've told it to
me, and if she cares a tinker's curse bout you-"
The Fortune Hunter shook his

friend's hand away.
"I can't—my God, I can't! To tell
her I'm a fraud and a liar. . .
It's impossible . . . I tell you I

can't do it." There was a profound slience, then Garry Cannon said dryly. "Well—I don't pretend to under-

bluntly.

the other man asked bluntly.

"Yes—f10,000. I don't blame her—she had to look after herself, and she told me more than I could ever have found out from anyone else.

The fellow was rich, but a swine.

. He's dead, and God knows I'm not judging him, but a swine. He's dead, and God knows I'm not so sure! Women like a man judging him, but . . . I'm no se than he was.'

nd they still think you're the ?"

don't know; sometimes I can't enough of her."

the very new gloves, frowning heavily, then he broke out again: "You're a believer in luck! You've always rammed that fact down my throat war wines." always rammed that fact down my throat ever since we first met. Well, why don't you believe your luck will hold now? . . I believe it will. Stick it, old boy! Stick it out, and something will turn up: but don't go on in your way! It's a rotten trick to let a girl think you're fed up with her; it hurts 'om more than anything else-wets. em more than anything else-gets their pride on the raw, so to speak."

The Fortune Hunter shook his head.

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

Uzhorod School WINS FORD AUTO IN BERWYN CONTEST

at the big Berwyn-Branchville-Berwyn Heights Citizens' Association carnival which just closed.

Miss Millar, Front Royal, To Wed Maj. Loizeaux

and Mrs. Samuel Rolfe Millar have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Berta Randolph Millar, to Maj. Charles E. Loizeaux, of Plainfield, N. J. Miss Millar is a great-granddaughter of Gen. Thomas Jefferson Randolph, a nephew of Thomas Jefferson, and is a member of the Colonial Dermes.

Mrs. Joshua B. Loizeaux, of Plain-field, and served through the war as a captain in the American Expeditionary Forces in France. He is vice president of the J. D. Loiseaux Lum-ber Company. The wedding is planned for the early fall here.

W. R. Stephenson Funeral Is Held at Winchester

WINCHESTER, Va., Sept. 20 .- Funeral services were held this after-noon in Christ Protestant Episcopal Church for W. Roy Stephenson, 62 years old, prominent Winchester law-yer and owner of valuable farming lands, who died suddenly Sunday evening at Stainton, where he had been staying since last spring. He was the only son of the late Mr. and Mrs. John Stephenson, and was born

Motor Commissioner

uty Motor Vehicle Commissioner Ray-mond Gibson visited here today and four autoists fell victim to his vigi-

John Colesie, of Boston. guilty to a charge of speeding and paid a fine and costs aggregating \$26.45. D. L. Ward, of Gaithersburg, was fined \$5 and costs for having the cut-off of his car open: Byron J. Speich, of Washington, paid fines and costs aggregating \$16.40, and R. S. Smallwood, of Washington, was let

Printing Contract Awarded. Monthly bulletins of the Public Library will be printed by the Kuehn Brothers Company, Daniel Garges, secretary to the District Commissioners, announced yesterday. The contract awarded by the Commissioners provides for printing of 1,506 copies for \$15, and

Timonium Fair Premiums

ROCKVILLE, Md., Sept. 20.-At the Montgomery County Federation

Montgomery Women Win Front Royal Boy's Toy Balloon Goes 400 Miles

FRONT ROYAL, Va., Sept. 20 .the recent fair held at Timonium, When young Billy Hines, of this city, of Women's Clubs was awarded first premium for the best collection of canned fruits, meats and vegetables, and Misses Emma Magill, Mary Eunice Chisholm and Nelma Putnam, of the Four H Club, Garrett Park, were awarded first, second and third premiums, respectively, for the best-made dresses.

who halloon, filled it with gas and toy balloon, filled it with gas and the watched it ascend, he little thought the balloon was found several days later by another boy. Teddy Ryan, in a cornfield near Columbus, Ohio, awarded first, second and third premiums, respectively, for the best-made dresses.

Prince Georges Sunday Schools Elect Officers

HYATTSVILLE, Md. Best. MA The Prince Georges Sunday School association has elected the following officers for the ensuing year; President, H. L. Stanforth, Mount Rainier; vice president, Rollin Reno. Capitol Heights; recording secretary, Leroy Pumphrey, Meadows; corresponding secretary and treasurer, C. F. Glass, Hyattsville; superintendent children's division Mrs. M. E. Morley, Hyatteville; ung people's division, W. H. ott, Laurel; adults' division, the Rev. H. C. Cannon, pastor, Hyattsville M. E. Church, South; home de partment, H. W. Fowler, Townshend; religious education, Frank M. Stephen, Riverdale; publicity, W. E. Collis, Tuxedo; missions, Mrs. James Severe, Hyattsville; temperance, M H. B. Hoffman, Hyattaville; chairman of Lord's Day alliance work for the county, F. L. Middleton, of Washington, president of the Maryland State Sunday School Associa-

A meeting of the executive com-mittee, comprising the above of-ficers, will be held at the Bellevus Farms restaurant, 1335 G street northwest, Washington, next Pri-day at 5 o'clock, when plans for the year will be outlined. Abner B. Brown, of Baltimore, secretary the State association, will at-

tend.
The association is planning take up with the county board of education a proposition whereby pupils attaining 80 per cent in Sun-day School attendance will receive 2 per cent addition to their general average in the public schools

Moodward & Lothrop

New York-WASHINGTON-Paris

The Lowered Prices of the September Furniture Sale

Make This an Advantageous Time to Select

FOUR LIVING ROOM SUITES

Three-piece Cane and Mahogany Queen Anne Suite, upholstered in black and gold da-

Two-piece Queen Anne Cane and Mahogany Suite, deep, loose spring cushions.....\$300

Overstuffed Tapestry/Suite, davenport, wingchair and armchair\$279.50 Elegant Extra Large Suite, consisting of dav-

enport and armchair, pillow arms.....\$550 Furniture Section, Sixth floor.

FOUR DINING ROOM SUITES

William and Mary Walnut Suite-buffet, oblong table, extension table, serving and china cabinets: armchair and 5 side chairs...\$775 Louis XVI 10-piece Mahogany Suite, beautiful antique brown finish; also in American walnut; simple design\$397.50

Elegant 10-piece Heppelwhite Suite of brown mahogany\$525

10-piece Queen Anne Mahogany Suite; a design that has met with great favor...\$575

Nickel and White Bathroom Fittings

At the Remarkably Low September Sale Prices

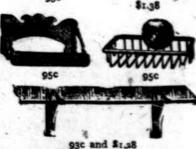
95c and \$1.38

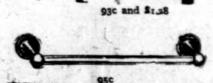
You have only to examine Bathroom Fittings of equal quality of these to determine the usual selling prices.

NICKEL FITTINGS, 95c EACH—Include 18, 24 and 30-inch Towel Bars; Combination Tumbler and Toothbrush Holders, Combination Tumbler and Soap Holders, Sponge Holders, Wire Tub Soap Dishes, Oval Wall Soap Dishes with Drainers, Stand Soap Dishes with Drainers, Faucet Soap Dishes, Wash Cloth Racks and Toilet Paper Rolls, 18-inch Crystal Bar with nickel fixtures, 18-inch Glass Shelves with nickel brackets.

WHITE ENAMEL FITTINGS, \$1.38 EACH—18, 24 and 30-inch Towel Bars, 18 and 24-inch Opal Towel Bars, 18 and 24-inch Opal Shelves; Tumbler and Soap Dishes, Tumbler and Tooth-. brush Holders, Wire Tub Soap Dishes, Wire Wall Soap Dishes, Toilet Paper Holders.

Housewares Section, Fifth floor





them for the Interior Kingdom. Do you know what this is all about? The one sounds as sensible and literary as the other. I really did know of a crowd of boys who called themselves

"The Turnip Gang." They had a leader called "The Big Turnip."
Boys who applied for membership were given three weeks to prove they were fit for the Big Turnip Gang and while on the waiting list were called Rutabagas.

These boys might have manufactured more names and had a Goblin Turnip, but they were not old or foolish enough.

The Grand Goblin and the King Keagle and the Exalted Cyclops are names associated with a regular men's organization which is reported composed now of some 500,000 men of a Ku

The Boys' Daily Herald

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1921

Grand Goblins and Big Turnips

The King Keagle of the Invisible Kingdom, Chief of Staff of the Invisible Planet and Knights of the Air becomes angry with

His Worthy Cyclops and forsakes the Blood Smeared Oath, defy-

ing the Imperial Keagle and the Grand Goblin and refusing longer to be the King Keagle subject to the orders of the Imperial Wizard of the Invisible Realm.

Strange, how boys will manufacture such ridiculous names and

Some boys, less imaginative than the Goblins, organized "The Order of the Turnips."

There was the Big Turnip.

The Chief Rutabagas and the Grand Mashed Turnips, in convention decided that the Butter King of the Great Kettle should

call on the Grand Potato Masher to leave His Imperial Highness

of the Irish Spud and come down with Mighty Force upon the Order of Turnips and the First Degree Rutabagas and prepare

Palace in which dwells the Imperial Wizard and Emperor.
Waiting on him are the members of the Exalted Cyclops

Do you know what this is all about?

retend to be Emperors and Goblins and Keagles.

And now comes the Great Invisible Empire with its Grand

By Judge Willis Brown

bottle of cleaning fluid, and after removing an offending spot from his own coat he pressed the services of his "instantaneous re-mover" upon his friends. It was Klux Klan all very funny, but it pointed to the sort of training these boys were receiving at their "inter-Whatever may or may not be the purposes of the organiza-tion it Illustrates that there is nothing but years which divide the Invisible Empire where the Imperial Wizard rules from the Tur-nip Gang controlled by His Majesty, The Big Turnip, otherwise the leader of the Gang

leader of the Gang. Years only divide for as far as wisdom and common sense and real understandable language is concerned the boys of the Turnip Gang put one over the Keagles and Goblins and Cyclops.

What a sane world this would be if all men had the unsoiled

imaginations of BOYHOOD.

HERE'S TO YOU, TIM, BIG TURNIP, OF THE TURNIP

Four Appointments At St. John's College

Appointment of four additional members of the faculty of St.
John's College School of Commerce and Finance have been
announced by Rev. Brother D.
Edward, president.

Those appointed are: Brother Those appointed are: Brother Leonard, formerly of Rock Hill College, to teach chemistry and physics: Brother Ephren, for-merly of St. Thomas' College. Scranton, to feach mathematics; Brother D. Angustine, formerly of St. Taomas College, Scranton, to be assistant instructor in Eng-lish and history; R. Granados, formerly of the University of Sculle. Spain, to be head of the Spain, to be head of the

Quarter-back Do's and Dont's.

(Written especially for this newspaper by "Butch" Scanlon, coach, Purdue University, 1220.)

Don't carry the ball too much. Don't talk too much.

Remember that a word of encouragement to the men at the right time goes a long way.

It is well to call signal twice so there can be no error, or misunderstanding.

Get at least eight hours sleen

misunderstanding.
Get at least eight hours sleep,
every night. Don't get six one
night and try to make up for it
next night. This rule applies
to all players.
Be careful of your food. Don't
eat greasy dishes, such as pastries, fat meats, etc. This also
applies to other men on the
team.

Boys Clean-Up For Red Cross

Copyright 1921.

Washington Boy Scouts who camped at Camp Roosevelt on the bay this summer came back with a number of prizes' and achievements, and today the Boys' Herald publishes the names of some of the winners.

The following Scouts won camp letters and numerals: For Third Year Work: Blue numerals, Jack Poole, Troop 2; Robert Hartshorn, Troop 30; White numerals, Kenneth Carpenter, Troop 2.
For Second Year Work: Blue

numerals, Troop 8, Butler Hunt and William Pye; Troop 40, Dana Lee and James Mansfield; Troop 51, Jack Taylor; Troop 100, William Stephenson; white numerals, Troop 1, Jack Fair; Troop 57, Slater Davidson; red numerals, Troop 1, Jacquelin Marshall; Troop 40, Jack Lee; Troop 57, Warner Frazer.

For First Year Work: Blue letters, Troop 1, William Jack; Troop 8, Grandin Carmick; Troop 30. Walter Staley; Troop 34, Gerald Munson; Troop 39, Raymond Crist; Troop 40, James Bowen; Troop 57, C. Adelman, Slater Davidson; Troop 100, John Wolf; Troop 52, Cleveland, Ohio, Elborn Drake; white letter, Troop I, Richard Hunt; Troop 2, E. F. Mil-ler; Troop 8, Edward Marmick; Troop 15, Arthur Varela; Troop 49, George Bluhm; Troop 76, Philip Turner; Troop 91, Richard Goodhart; red letters, Troop 8, Robert Mapes, Richard Hogman; Troop 15, R. Reeves; Troop 17, Dwight Smiley; Troop 23, Henry Bluhm; Troop 30, Lloyd Apgar, R. Norman, Jerome Staley, Chas-Gaylord; Troop 48, Lewis Phil-lips; Troop 49, Robert Rice, William Hutton, Burrus Williams; Troop 51, A. Lutz; Troop 57. Slater Davidson, William Tarver. Preston Frazer; Troop 60, Uberto Owens, Francis Gaskell; Troo 74, Edward Parks; Troop 88, Harry Wender; Troop 100, Daniel Tyrrell, Robert Milans; Troop 101, W. S. White, Russell King, A Holmes, J. O. Frank, Horace Fountain: Troop 102, George Griffin, R. Clowser, J. Forrest, elson Walton; Topeka Kansas Troop, Whitman.

Disarmament Conference.

Boy Scouts will join other or-ganizations in seeking to make Washington a spotless city dur-ing the sessions of the dis-armament conference. The Com-missioners request the help in removal of weeds from vacant lots, clearing of untidy rubbish from all premises, and co-op-erating gaperally with the spirit of the occasion." Scouts will be on their toes to do their part.

WINCHESTER, Va., Sept. 20.—Col. and Mrs. Samuel Rolfe Millar have

the Colonial Dames.

Maj. Loizeaux is a son of Mr. and

in King Georges County. He was a graduate of the University of Virginia and Johns Hopkins University Baltimore. His nearest relatives are a number of cousins, including Dr. Charles Collins, of Washington.

Arrests 4 at Rockville

ROCKVILLE, Md., Sept. 20 .- Dep-

Smallwood, of Washington, wo